





# HUSH MY LITTLE COON.

BY  
JAS. W. WHEELER.



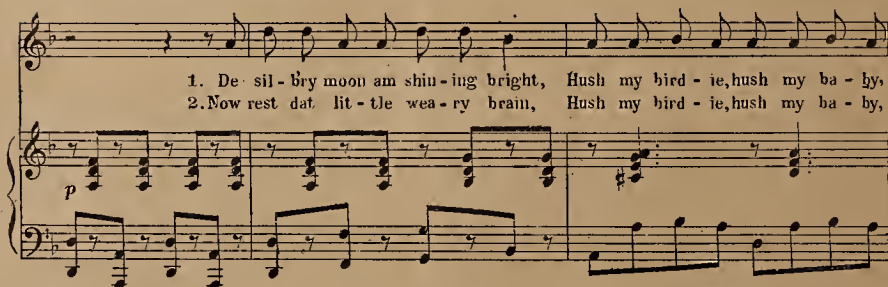
# Hush My Little Coon

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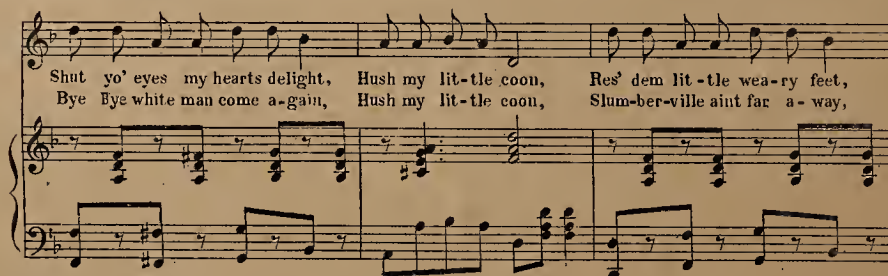
Moderato.



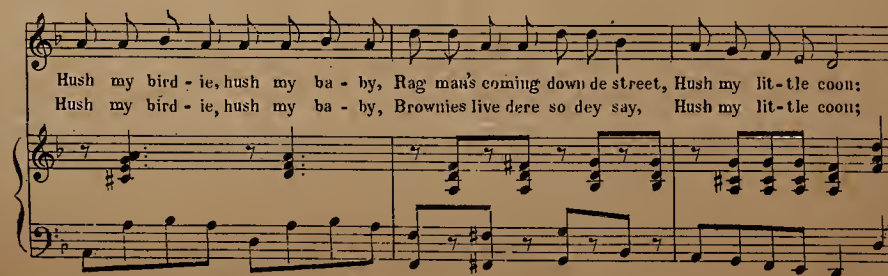
1. De-sil-bry moon am shin-ing bright, Hush my bird-ie, hush my ba-by,  
2. Now rest dat lit-tle wea-ry brain, Hush my bird-ie, hush my ba-by,



Shut yo' eyes my hearts delight, Hush my lit-tle coon, Res' dem lit-tle wea-ry feet,  
Bye Bye white man come a-gain, Hush my lit-tle coon, Slum-ber-ville aint far a-way,



Hush my bird-ie, hush my ba-by, Rag man's coming down de street, Hush my lit-tle coon;  
Hush my bird-ie, hush my ba-by, Brownies live dere so dey say, Hush my lit-tle coon;



Shut yo' eyes my cur-ly head-ed lit-tle pick-an-nin-my, While de night-in-gale am sing-ing,  
Close be-side her pick-an-nin-nys cra-dle mammys sitting, Watch-ing o'er her lamby love, her

in de or-ange grove, When de rob-in twit-ters in de corn field at de day break,  
lit-tle oc-to-roon, Wea-ry from de toil-ing in de field a-mong de cot-ton,

Run and wake yo' mam-my, my lit-tle black faced dove.  
Shut yo' eyes my hon-ey, oh hush my lit-tle coon.

CHORUS:

Hush my love, my ba-by, my hon-ey, Hush my love, my ba-by, my hon-ey,

Shut yo' eyes my sweet pick-an-nin-my, Hush my lit-tle coon.

Hush my little C.



